



Canibus Lyrics

"This Is Not A Dream"

This is not a dream, not a dream
We are using your brain's perceptual system as a receiver
We are unable to transmit through conscious neurointerference
You are receiving this broadcast as a dream
We are transmitting from the year 3999
You are receiving this broadcast in order to alter the events you are seeing
Our technology has not built to transmit a strong enough to reach your conscious state of awareness
But this is not a dream
Your scene is actually occurring
For the purpose of causality violation
This broadcast will be received by the perceptual centres as a dream
But this is not a dream

Canibus Lyrics

"Black Lithium"

(feat. Nappi Music)

As I lay my head down to sleep
In true hip hop my soul will speak

[Canibus:]

I quit giving a crap about rap way back
But this is poetry
Something that they can't take back
Write ascension 19 hours
And fifteen lyrics
Destination 15 degrees and 16 spirits
From carbon I came, to carbon I return
It seems like ridicule is all that I've earned
Black lithium clouds
Maritime meridian bound
Rap music look how silly you sound
Insectoid, High pitch voice, fricking cricket noises
It's annoying like poison from neo-nicotinoids
Tell me who does the Creator favour
The one who loves thy neighbour
Or the intolerable self hating hater
Schlemiel! Schlimazel! Shmuck!
Which one of you cucks..
Just clean it up without making a fuss!
I'll continue with the assumption that everything I'm saying
Can and will be subject to misinterpretation
Tough situation
Hunting Huxtable season
Jesus
Where's Roy Cohn when you need him
I thought they were bluffing when I heard 'em say
"The nigga gets nothing"
Feed is like insurance to the Buzzards

[Nappi Music:]

Black lithium
They want our head in the clouds so we can't see how they're putting it down
Black lithium
You can't take my mind from me
Black lithium

[Canibus:]

I've released thousands of tracks
Received plaques
But none of that matters
I wanna believe that
Mic pressure on full power on U.S Nimitz

Elevation is correlated to sea level systems
History is repeated
Patterns of a purge that is critically needed
To bring balance to the world
These are not my words
However cruel the words may sound
This is what we're faced with now
They call it choice
I call it an adroit attempt to mind control
Like soul from a source
A source of power
Not ours we shall own our own labour
And we have shown infinite patience
Yet there is omission
No concessions
We are stuck, marooned to a place that sucks
Continuing with the assumption
That everything I'm saying can and will be subject to misinterpretation
I don't know what we deserve
For still believing these liars for stealing, cheating and deceiving
Yes remain humble
While fire team rave and rumbles
In a war wagon that'll pop your bubble

[Nappi Music:]

Black lithium
They wanna put it in the clouds so we can't see how they're putting it down
Black lithium
You can't take my mind from me

[Canibus:]

I quit giving a crap about rap way back
But this is poetry - something they can't take back
Write a message 23 hours and 19 minutes
Space station 30 degrees and 18 inches
Fortune and fame
Steep learning curves
The phoenix bird that does not want to re-emerge
You know what they say about every day above ground
You embrace the hate
You can't save love now
Instinctually low - pause control
Often found at some some old head watering hole
Meet him in a pseudo maker in a Volcano crater [?]
Close chamber but holds Satan
Go and entertain him
A deal and an oath is struck
Unknown to the deaf, dumb, and blind
You are told to trust
I'll continue with the assumption
That everything I'm saying can and will be subject to misinterpretation
A little bit of history'll tell you the present
I'll be a pathetic

The future might be already written
Unless we become brothers
You will suffer the suffering of the suffered through unjust judgement

[Nappi Music:]

Black lithium
They wanna put it in the clouds so we can't see how they're putting it down
Black lithium
You can't take my mind from me
Lithium

Canibus Lyrics

"The Odds"

(feat. Nappi Music)

[Canibus:]

The odds are you can't even tell the mixing board is a holy grail
For styles like this only for those who know it well
It's unknown but won't fail
Another stone for Thanos to unveil requiring control skill
Mix without crashing zig zag all autopilot passengers
Hypnotized by the magic practice
Pragmatic practicalist poetry in motion by accident
And cry like I never asked for this
The experiment for buzz, that's what Hip Hop was
I stutter and s-s-s-shit on you cuz
The great Pun breath control vernacular
Ginger extract with cold press Canibus oil so elaborate
Asymetric incscription eyeballs can't see
DJ deepstate book the false flag for the weekend
Mind control mehmet tutuahmet
Ultra beam is tonerpoke had m3 two-seaters

[Nappi Music:]

What are the odds this is all a design
What are the odds if this is all in our mind
What are the odds the results are a lie
What are the odds that I'll make it out alive
What are the odds we were created to survive
What are the odds they created us so we die
What are the odds we're are all gods and they lied
What are the odds?

[Canibus:]

The odds are they are just rapper shills
I scim them with scallop shells and send them back to Hell where their master dwells
13 day calender hateful damager
Pick up your heat signature on infrared aperture
Draconian dracula o mecca magader
Communion to coagulate blood with saltine cracker crumbs
Sit back and laugh at the dump
The whole world is mine, every continent especially Africa
This is America long booth alpha puff stare at ya
Tear at ya flesh devour your character
Father do not forgive them they know what they do
Military tribunal lock load and shoot
The Garden of Eden is guarded by a demons
Drug addicted heathens of barbarous believers
Semi rambler b-list Nimrod ninas
Translate to English, some worshipping gatekeepers of flesheaters

[Nappi Music:]

What are the odds this is all a design
What are the odds if this is all in our mind
What are the odds the results are a lie
What are the odds that I'll make it out alive
What are the odds we were created to survive
What are the odds they created us so we die
What are the odds we're all gods and they lied
What are the odds?

[x2]

Canibus Lyrics

"Authentic Level Of Greatness"

(feat. DJ JS-1)

Ladies and gentleman...

I had faith that the youth has to save the day
We gotta let the chips fall where they may
Feud Elvis paved the way, however I'm ashamed to say
The foundation just faded away
I told the limelight bovine in the cold mine
Sometimes it gets so dark your soul can't shine
What you do when justice takes years or more?
But your world is 24 hours from being destroyed
No time machines to tamper inbetween reality
No time for apathy or religious fantasy
Just you against the dragon beast
What you gonna do? (What you gonna do?)
I don't know. That's why I'm asking you
Ima die on my feet like my favorite OG
My favorite OG ain't dead yet, blame it on me
Stay frosty, wake up like "Bis, get off me!"
And I don't calm down till I taste my coffee
The blind man jump batman, no rope
That's the only way to get outta this hellhole
Just be honest, you made a false positive promise
The rap artists piling up like ocean garments

[Samples]

So operative bullnose, full blown turbo flow
You motherfuckers don't deserve no dough
They gotta U.S Republic minority budget
To start a school for hip hop, nonprofit or public
You see anyone that tells you they coming to save you? is lying
'Cause you gotta save yourself
No matter what happens in the spiritual world of action
They wanna be compensated to hell
When they deal with their own they pull the trigger too late
But everyone else get dealt with, they don't hesitate
No mercy, no time to marinate
They ain't satisfied till we living in a terra-state
Guess what, we'll get used to it
Ain't nothing new to us
Adapt to the just, that's how we used to do it
Destructive humans, destructive underground acoustics
They totally destroyed our music

[Samples]

Stripped of our honor; laid down the rest in the garden
Martyred, no chance of post-humous pardon
Too bad, rag top jag sugar hill swag
Ride around with the top down listening to jazz
'Cause y'all act like y'all so much better than cavemen
But all that knowledge just brought you enslavement
Sentient, awareness, remove
Dumbed down in a careless mood, I'm barely amused
So much more pressure than ever
Should the predecessor be more or lesser than their successor?
Good question
Unapologetic regret, questions still go unaddressed
How he feels now is anybody's guess
During this age of iron and widespread gun violence
The puppet masters strings are now wireless
Blindfolded, one more cigarette
What's your last request?
Maybe that life can outlast death
In a metaphor turf war, the all time great work horse
The war of the worlds, just for the sport
On the other hand, I've got faith
The youth gotta save the day, the chips gotta fall where they may
The elders didn't pave the way
I'm ashamed to say, that our future is the future we made

Ladies and gentleman...

Canibus Lyrics

"Anagram Phoenix"

You don't know what's next
Generation X gotta prep
Only for those who can see it
The iPhone is an anagram for the phoenix

I'm a woodwind instrument repairman
Dashing, handsome and daring, the Tuskegee airman
Reduce my ground-speed to give the underground what they need
If they don't know what to believe
Then I don't know what to tell 'em
Bliss, ignorance is a weapon
Illusions in the middle of the desert
We all in a sanctuary city, I stand corrected
It's all connected, take an alter exit
Move on to the next shit
Jichrome, can't tour late night on the phone
'Cause you don't live alone
1 on 1 with Angela Yee
Bacon, eggs and cheese
Lowered torso, legs and feet
Hip hop's first Elon Musk
Iron lungs with guts
Take it back to the rewind button
He was born as a baby in a manger in crystalline light chambers
They called him a microphone mangler
Developed as a unit, before it's one love it's one music
His sound gave shape to the future
Guess what? the natty dread can't stand the feds
He eat banana bread livin' off grit in the tent
Present crisis PR expert
Music box moves network
Where they trade net worth for wetwork
YouTube: Canibus search, skip over the battle
I been rappin since Eve took a bite out the apple
The Book of Eli transformed my mind and designed
The Paul Thomas Anderson storyline
The expression: "Reason without rhyme"
Clearly comes to mind
That's why I rarely dumb it down sometimes
It's an accelerated positive feedback loop:
Uses Mars system surveillance: I need that, too!
The bulk data transfer from the West-Indian black panther
Search the universe for answers!

We don't know what's next
Generation X gotta prep
What's comin down the pipeline next?

The iPhone anagram for the phoenix makes sense

Hip Hop robotics with upgraded optics
My wardrum mounted on the wall where I found it
Mad-dog maddis mathematics
Please read the caption:
Binoculars read your lips from the rafters
Thanos, cook mean on that drum machine
Take it back to the 20,000 man street team
Baby-boomers from the future wearing some faded ass booms
With an old school gold-plated ruger
"How many times did they shoot ya?"
What the fuck kinda question is that, who's the interviewer?
Hydrogen powered limited edition Eddie Bauer
Gold-colored clouds spark electricity showers
When I beam down and rap
I yellow tape that
My Man my Mellow won't even say that
I lift up my praise and make the rain fall sideways
Resurrect Hip Hop from the grave
The third-eye brigade, the blockchain bars on a cage
Call out the pressure on the gauge
Extraction in a half hour, put some man-trousers over them skinny jeans
We need man power!
Step into my office, excuse the faint smell of nail polish
I'm water-proofing my electronics
Right, I got things to go bump in the night
Fight? I throw you in the trunk space with no light
Front-right and center a jeeda chrome taste test us
Now you can't feel your face, nigga

The iphone IS an anagram for the phoenix
Soon to be seen by all the believers
We don't know what's next
Generation X gotta prep
What's comin down the pipeline next?
The iPhone anagram for the phoenix makes sense

Canibus Lyrics

"The Awakening"

This was not a dream, not a dream
We've been using your brain's perceptual system as a receiver
We were able to transmit this information to your thoughts
And in the next 45 seconds our connection will be severed by our star system
You will return to your normal state of mind
You will remember every event we've shown you
This was not a dream
We are leaving your conscious state of awareness
Everything you have seen and heard actually occurred
But this was not a dream, not a dream
(Wake up!)
(Help)